



SEE NEXT PAGE.

Daily Mirror



SEE NEXT PAGE.

No. 282.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

RUSSIAN WARSHIPS ASKOLD AND CESAREWITCH RIDDLED BY JAPANESE SHELLS.



A Russian bluejacket standing in one of the Askold's shot-torn funnels.



Cesarewitch at Tsingtau, showing her damaged bridge—struck by the shell which killed Admiral Makaroff.

TWO LAME DUCKS.



One of the holes in the Cesarewitch made by a Japanese shell.



Carrying ammunition from the Askold after she was ordered to disarm at Shanghai.



The Cesarewitch lying in the dock at Tsingtau, showing the damage done to the vessel by shells from Japanese guns, and the great rents in her funnels. The crew have hung their washing up to dry on the rails of the vessel, and she now looks more like a huge laundry than a warship.

BIRTHS.
On September 24, at Great Malvern, the wife of Rev. Douglas R. Pelly, of Tickenham Vicarage, Red-
church, of a son.
On the 26th inst. at the Perseverance, Vassall-
ad, Brixton, the wife of W. S. Penney, of a son.

MARRIAGES.
On September 24, at St. Matthew's
Church, Clapton, London, by the Rev. J. R. Cullen, vicar,
Edward, only son of Edward Bruce, Stamford,
H. to Ethel, youngest daughter of Robert Dixon, Upper
Addington.

DEATHS.
On September 24, at 1, Presburg-road, New
Alton, Surrey, Frank Cobden Briggs, aged 29, son of
the late Thomas Briggs, of Manchester, Richmond, and
Sunderland.
On the 26th inst. at 23, Lower Rock-gardens
Frinton, Margaret Beatrice, widow of the late Hans
Christian Clarke, M.D., M.R.C.P., R.N., aged 84.

PERSONAL.
Days are my road, leading to you, my bright
star. I am to meet as promised.—JOHN.
For the Million.—Composers of high-class and popular
music might find it advantageous to communicate
with the Music Editor, "Daily Mirror," Carmelite-street,
E.C.

PRIVATE INQUIRY.—Author of "Guide to Employ-
ments" would like to communicate with anyone having
experience of the working of private inquiry office or
agency. Apply in confidence, Box 1559, "Daily Mirror"
Office, Carmelite-street, E.C.

* The above advertisements are received up to 6 p.m.
and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and
per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office
sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in
the Morning Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word
after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Car-
melite-street, London.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.
DELPHI. Lessee and Manager, OTHO STUART.
TO-NIGHT at 8.15, James H. Fagan's Play, "THE
LADY OF THE SWAMP." Dear Aetia and Lily Bray-
son. MAT EVERY SAT. at 2.30. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

CRITERION. Lessee, Sir Chas. Wyndham.
THEATRE. Manager, Mr. Frank Curzon.
MATINEE TO-DAY at 2.30. MATINEE THURSDAY, 2.30.
MISS ADA REEVE and COMPANY, in
WINNIE BROOKE, WIDOW. Box Office, 10 to 10.

THE MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.
TO-DAY 2.15 and EVERY EVENING, 8.30 punctually,
Shakespeare's Comedy,
"THE TEMPEST."
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL. MR. LEWIS WALLER.
LAST THREE NIGHTS at 8.30.
MISS ELIZABETH'S PASSENGER.
LAST TWO MATINEES.
TO-DAY (Wednesday) and SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY.
TO-DAY, at 2.15, TO-NIGHT, at 8.15.
THE PRINCE OF PILSEN.
LAST 4 PERFORMANCES.
LAST MATINEE TO-DAY at 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER
will appear TO-DAY at 2.30 and EVERY EVENING at
8.15, in a Romance adapted from the story of
"THE GARDEN OF LIES."
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

MR. ROBERT ARTHUR'S LONDON THEATRES.
KENNINGTON THEATRE, Tel. 1006 Hop-
TO-NIGHT at 7.45, MATINEE THURSDAY, 2.30.
The successful Comic Opera, MY LADY MOLLY.
The native production from Jerry's Theatre.

THEATRE. Tel. 1273 Kens-
TO-NIGHT at 8. MATINEE SATURDAY, 2.30.
THE MOODY MANNERS OPERA CO. TO-NIGHT
SATURDAY MATINEE, CARMEN. TO-MORROW, THE
JEWESS. WEDNESDAY PAUSE.

CAMDEN THEATRE, Tel. 328 K.C.
TO-NIGHT at 8. MATINEE SATURDAY, 2.30.
MISS IDA MOLESWORTH'S CO. in UNDER TWO
PAIRS. Also at each performance, the first appearance
in England since her enormously successful visit to South
America, as LA LOLE FULLER, the greatest dancer in
the world. THE KILTIES ARE COMIN'. Canada's
greatest band will perform at this theatre on FRIDAY
AFTERNOON NEXT at 2.30.

CROWN THEATRE, Peckham, Tel. 412 Hop-
TO-NIGHT at 7.45, MATINEE WEDNESDAY,
2.15. THE ROMANTIC PLAY, THE EDGE OF THE FURN,
from the Duke of York's Theatre.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, Etc.
CRYSTAL PALACE. TO-DAY.
STUNNING AERIAL ACT BY ORION, at 4.30.
Sanctioned High Wire Walk across Grand Terrace.
Military Bands. Par East War Pictures.
Military Flying Machine. W. Popper, Royal Railway.
Water Cannon. Messrs. J. Lyons and Co. Ltd., Caterers by Appointment.
CRYSTAL PALACE, GREAT BRASS BAND CONTEST and FESTIVAL NEXT
SATURDAY. 4,000 MUSICIANS.
100 BANDS. From all parts of the Kingdom.
1,000 GUINEA. Trophy Contest. CHAMPIONSHIP
GREAT MASSED. BAND CONCERT
in the Centre Trench at 7.0.
Excursions from all parts of the Kingdom.
GREAT FIREWORKS TODAY, 8.30, 9.0.
LAST OF THE SEASON.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SALON, 1904.—EXHIBI-
TION OF PICTORIAL PHOTOGRAPHY, Dudley Gal-
lery, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, DAILY, 10 to 6. Wells, and
Sis. 7 to 10 p.m. also, Tea free, 4.30 to 5.30. Admission 1s.

PROMENADE CONCERTS. QUEEN'S HALL.
EVERY EVENING, at 8.
Conductor, Mr. Henry J. Wood.
Tickets 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s., and 7s. 6d. Queen's Hall, Queen's
Hall-box-office, Queen's Hall Orchestra (Ld.), 320, Regent-
street.
ROBERT NEWMAN, Manager.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL.
"THE KILTIES" BAND OF CANADA.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.
SPECIAL MATINEE TODAY (Wednesday), at 3.15.
The programme this afternoon will be identical with that
played at BALMORAL LAST EVENING.
GRAND PROMENADE and SMOKING.
Prices 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s., and 7s. 6d.; boxes from 4s. 1s.

SET BY ROYAL FASHION.

Following the Dainty Custom of
THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING and QUEEN,
Fashionable Europe has adopted
the wearing of

MINIATURES

of those loved and beloved.

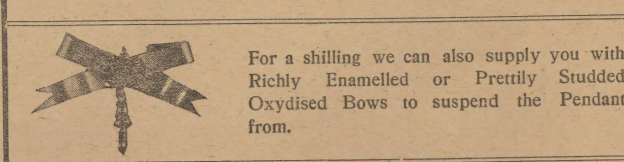
To the end that all our readers may enjoy this
unique craze, and as a lasting advertisement,
THE "DAILY MIRROR"
offers beautifully finished Miniatures, finished
in the highest style of water-colour art, giving
a delightful ivory-like effect, and a realistic and
accurate portrait.

BROOCHES or PENDANTS

3/3 . Postage . 2/11
2d. extra

Encircled in Rolled Gold Mounts

PRETTILY DELIVERED IN
Velvet and Silk-Lined Case.



For a shilling we can also supply you with
Richly Enamelled or Prettily Studded
Oxydised Bows to suspend the Pendant
from.

CALL AND SEE ONE

At our West End Office, 45, New Bond Street. We know that if
you once see them you will certainly want to possess one. You can
leave your photograph at the same time.

The "Daily Mirror" portrait miniature is a beautiful souvenir. It makes a charming
present, and is a most desirable piece of jewellery—a sister's portrait or a cousin's,
father's, mother's, daughter's, son's, or brother's can be supplied. We don't trouble you
by asking sittings, you merely send a photograph, describing on it the colour of hair,
eyes, complexion, dress. We do the rest. Your photo will be returned uninjured.

WHEN WRITING don't forget to give these particulars, and state definitely if you
require pendant or brooch.

HOW TO SEND FOR THE MINIATURES.

When sending for the "Daily Mirror" Brooch or Pendant cut out the coupon below
and enclose photograph and particulars as to colour of hair, eyes, complexion, dress.
The photograph will be returned uninjured. Each miniature is packed in a velvet-satin
lined case, which is presented free of cost. All photographs and postal orders to be
crossed Courts & Co., and to be sent to the Miniature Department, "Daily Mirror" Office,
2, Carmelite Street, E.C.

Please send the "Daily Mirror"..... [Here state whether you require Brooch or Pendant.]

Name.....

Address.....

Colour of Hair..... Colour of Eyes.....

Complexion..... Dress.....

Small Advertisements.

are received at the offices of the "Daily
Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and
2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of
10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), at the rate of 12
words 1s. (i.e. each word afterwards). Advertise-
ments, if sent by post, must be accompanied
by postal orders crossed Courts and Co.
(stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies
to their advertisements sent free of charge to
the "Daily Mirror" Office, 2, box department
having been opened for that purpose. If re-
plies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps
to cover postage must be sent with the
advertisement.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED, Plain Copying; very moderate charges.—Draw-
ing and Tracing Offices, Furnival-st., E.C.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Domestic.

COOK GENERAL wanted at once.—Call to-day, Mrs. H.,
45, New Bond-st., W.

GENERAL Servant wanted for S. Crydon.—Call immedi-
ately, Mrs. F., 45, New Bond-st., W.

NURSE (good) wanted for Ireland; £30; single-handed.—
Apply Mr. S. Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

NURSEY Governess wanted; taken abroad early next
year.—45, Highfield-rd., Doncaster.

Miscellaneous.

ADVERTISMENT Writers earn from 25 per week; you
can learn quickly; illustrated prospectus free. Page-
man Advertising School (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-st.,
London, W.

AGENTS wanted, Kyl-Kol; 6d. packet saves 1 ton of
coal; one agent's profit one week £10 10s.; you can do
this.—O. A. Hunt, Doncaster.

ARE you on the lookout for opportunities of increasing
your income without interference with your present
occupation?—If so, address Box X, 1579, "Daily Mirror,"
2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

ART.—Persons wanted who could tint a small number of
Christmas and postcards weekly; new
office, merchants, and manufacturers, A., 6, Great James-st.,
London, W.C.

CANVASSEES (either sex); 5s. to 50s. easily earned in
Middlesex. spare time; good start given.—Marston, Ashford,
Middlesex.

MOFEE INDUSTRY.—Smart new dressing situations as
drivers and mechanics should obtain the prospectus of
The Motor House, where tuition can be obtained.
Only fully-equipped school in Great Britain.—Apply, or write
to The Motor House, 369-368, Euston-rd., London, N.W.

SMART Lady and Gentleman Canvassers to call upon
offices, merchants, and manufacturers, A., 6, Great James-st.,
London.—Apply Second Floor, 38, Carmelite-st.

MOTORS and CYCLES.

BARGAIN.—Gent's 12-guinea Coventry Cycle, new
machine, scarcely used; free wheel, plated rim,
Dunlop licensed tyres, two rim brakes, accuracy; approval;
cash wanted; 2.5s.—Student, 25, Finsbury-rd., Clapton-rd.

BUTHERS and Cheesemongers.—A Carrier Tricycle for
sale; nearly new; no further use; accept low price for
it. Peche, 402, Central Market.

SMART, light, easy-running Motor-car; new this year;
perfect; £25; also similar car, quick sale, £30; room
wanted.—Chaffeur, 54, Blackfriars-rd., E.C.

PETS, LIVE STOCK, and VEHICLES.

TWELVE Gold and Silver Fish sent any distance for
1s. or for 6s. we will include an elegant Model
Aquarium, containing a picturesque coral grove, over-
laid with verdant water weeds; unobtainable elsewhere under
10s. 6d.—Glas Royal Fisheries, 35, Waterloo Bridge-rd.,
London, E.C.

BOARD RESIDENCE & APARTMENTS.

MARBLE Arch or Bond-st. (Tea next); bedroom wanted;—
Must be clean and modern; furnished;—Write
1555, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A TRIAL order solicited; high-class tailoring on easy
payments; made to measure.—Woods and Grenville, 76,
Fleet-st., E.C.

AMBITIOUS WOMEN'S JUSTIFIABLE PRIVILEGES.
To be Beautiful, Dainty, and Modern—Bloom
Health Pills, shilling boxes; guaranteed rejuvenators;
indispensable disfigured skin revivifiers; Miss Love,
gentlewoman, Edinburg, Edinburg, Edinburg.
Edin. May recommend: "Marked-up" Betanaphol Soap;
youthful complexion as often seen in three shilling
boxes.—Russell Company, Tottenham.

ARCH Supports cure flat feet; 3s. 6d. pair.—Le Fed,
Bootmaker, 76, Leadenhall-st.

ASTHMA CURED by Zephato.—Write for free trial box
A to Cornford, 4, Lloyd-st., London.

CURSES banished; acts like a charm; 7d. post free.
Noodham's Lid, 397, Edgeware-rd., London.

COKE of indignation explained to everyone sending
stamped envelope.—J. E. S., 25, Darwin-st., London,
S.W.

DAINTY TEETH FOR LADIES.—We are artists in
Teeth; every set a special study; gets 1s. 2s. 3s. 4s. 5s.
6s. 7s. 8s. 9s. 10s. 11s. 12s. 13s. 14s. 15s. 16s. 17s. 18s. 19s. 20s.
21s. 22s. 23s. 24s. 25s. 26s. 27s. 28s. 29s. 30s. 31s. 32s. 33s. 34s. 35s.
36s. 37s. 38s. 39s. 40s. 41s. 42s. 43s. 44s. 45s. 46s. 47s. 48s. 49s. 50s.
51s. 52s. 53s. 54s. 55s. 56s. 57s. 58s. 59s. 60s. 61s. 62s. 63s. 64s. 65s.
66s. 67s. 68s. 69s. 70s. 71s. 72s. 73s. 74s. 75s. 76s. 77s. 78s. 79s. 80s.
81s. 82s. 83s. 84s. 85s. 86s. 87s. 88s. 89s. 90s. 91s. 92s. 93s. 94s. 95s.
96s. 97s. 98s. 99s. 100s. 101s. 102s. 103s. 104s. 105s. 106s. 107s. 108s.
109s. 110s. 111s. 112s. 113s. 114s. 115s. 116s. 117s. 118s. 119s. 120s.
121s. 122s. 123s. 124s. 125s. 126s. 127s. 128s. 129s. 130s. 131s. 132s.
133s. 134s. 135s. 136s. 137s. 138s. 139s. 140s. 141s. 142s. 143s. 144s.
145s. 146s. 147s. 148s. 149s. 150s. 151s. 152s. 153s. 154s. 155s. 156s.
157s. 158s. 159s. 160s. 161s. 162s. 163s. 164s. 165s. 166s. 167s. 168s.
169s. 170s. 171s. 172s. 173s. 174s. 175s. 176s. 177s. 178s. 179s. 180s.
181s. 182s. 183s. 184s. 185s. 186s. 187s. 188s. 189s. 190s. 191s. 192s.
193s. 194s. 195s. 196s. 197s. 198s. 199s. 200s. 201s. 202s. 203s. 204s.
205s. 206s. 207s. 208s. 209s. 210s. 211s. 212s. 213s. 214s. 215s. 216s.
217s. 218s. 219s. 220s. 221s. 222s. 223s. 224s. 225s. 226s. 227s. 228s.
229s. 230s. 231s. 232s. 233s. 234s. 235s. 236s. 237s. 238s. 239s. 240s.
241s. 242s. 243s. 244s. 245s. 246s. 247s. 248s. 249s. 250s. 251s. 252s.
253s. 254s. 255s. 256s. 257s. 258s. 259s. 260s. 261s. 262s. 263s. 264s.
265s. 266s. 267s. 268s. 269s. 270s. 271s. 272s. 273s. 274s. 275s. 276s.
277s. 278s. 279s. 280s. 281s. 282s. 283s. 284s. 285s. 286s. 287s. 288s.
289s. 290s. 291s. 292s. 293s. 294s. 295s. 296s. 297s. 298s. 299s. 300s.
301s. 302s. 303s. 304s. 305s. 306s. 307s. 308s. 309s. 310s. 311s. 312s.
313s. 314s. 315s. 316s. 317s. 318s. 319s. 320s. 321s. 322s. 323s. 324s.
325s. 326s. 327s. 328s. 329s. 330s. 331s. 332s. 333s. 334s. 335s. 336s.
337s. 338s. 339s. 340s. 341s. 342s. 343s. 344s. 345s. 346s. 347s. 348s.
349s. 350s. 351s. 352s. 353s. 354s. 355s. 356s. 357s. 358s. 359s. 360s.
361s. 362s. 363s. 364s. 365s. 366s. 367s. 368s. 369s. 370s. 371s. 372s.
373s. 374s. 375s. 376s. 377s. 378s. 379s. 380s. 381s. 382s. 383s. 384s.
385s. 386s. 387s. 388s. 389s. 390s. 391s. 392s. 393s. 394s. 395s. 396s.
397s. 398s. 399s. 400s. 401s. 402s. 403s. 404s. 405s. 406s. 407s. 408s.
409s. 410s. 411s. 412s. 413s. 414s. 415s. 416s. 417s. 418s. 419s. 420s.
421s. 422s. 423s. 424s. 425s. 426s. 427s. 428s. 429s. 430s. 431s. 432s.
433s. 434s. 435s. 436s. 437s. 438s. 439s. 440s. 441s. 442s. 443s. 444s.
445s. 446s. 447s. 448s. 449s. 450s. 451s. 452s. 453s. 454s. 455s. 456s.
457s. 458s. 459s. 460s. 461s. 462s. 463s. 464s. 465s. 466s. 467s. 468s.
469s. 470s. 471s. 472s. 473s. 474s. 475s. 476s. 477s. 478s. 479s. 480s.
481s. 482s. 483s. 484s. 485s. 486s. 487s. 488s. 489s. 490s. 491s. 492s.
493s. 494s. 495s. 496s. 497s. 498s. 499s. 500s. 501s. 502s. 503s. 504s.
505s. 506s. 507s. 508s. 509s. 510s. 511s. 512s. 513s. 514s. 515s. 516s.
517s. 518s. 519s. 520s. 521s. 522s. 523s. 524s. 525s. 526s. 527s. 528s.
529s. 530s. 531s. 532s. 533s. 534s. 535s. 536s. 537s. 538s. 539s. 540s.
541s. 542s. 543s. 544s. 545s. 546s. 547s. 548s. 549s. 550s. 551s. 552s.
553s. 554s. 555s. 556s. 557s. 558s. 559s. 560s. 561s. 562s. 563s. 564s.
565s. 566s. 567s. 568s. 569s. 570s. 571s. 572s. 573s. 574s. 575s. 576s.
577s. 578s. 579s. 580s. 581s. 582s. 583s. 584s. 585s. 586s. 587s. 588s.
589s. 590s. 591s. 592s. 593s. 594s. 595s. 596s. 597s. 598s. 599s. 600s.
601s. 602s. 603s. 604s. 605s. 606s. 607s. 608s. 609s. 610s. 611s. 612s.
613s. 614s. 615s. 616s. 617s. 618s. 619s. 620s. 621s. 622s. 623s. 624s.
625s. 626s. 627s. 628s. 629s. 630s. 631s. 632s. 633s. 634s. 635s. 636s.
637s. 638s. 639s. 640s. 641s. 642s. 643s. 644s. 645s. 646s. 647s. 648s.
649s. 650s. 651s. 652s. 653s. 654s. 655s. 656s. 657s. 658s. 659s. 660s.
661s. 662s. 663s. 664s. 665s. 666s. 667s. 668s. 669s. 670s. 671s. 672s.
673s. 674s. 675s. 676s. 677s. 678s. 679s. 680s. 681s. 682s. 683s. 684s.
685s. 686s. 687s. 688s. 689s. 690s. 691s. 692s. 693s. 694s. 695s. 696s.
697s. 698s. 699s. 700s. 701s. 702s. 703s. 704s. 705s. 706s. 707s. 708s.
709s. 710s. 711s. 712s. 713s. 714s. 715s. 716s. 717s. 718s. 719s. 720s.
721s. 722s. 723s. 724s. 725s. 726s. 727s. 728s. 729s. 730s. 731s. 732s.
733s. 734s. 735s. 736s. 737s. 738s. 739s. 740s. 741s. 742s. 743s. 744s.
745s. 746s. 747s. 748s. 749s. 750s. 751s. 752s. 753s. 754s. 755s. 756s.
757s. 758s. 759s. 760s. 761s. 762s. 763s. 764s. 765s. 766s. 767s. 768s.
769s. 770s. 771s. 772s. 773s. 774s. 775s. 776s. 777s. 778s. 779s. 780s.
781s. 782s. 783s. 784s. 785s. 786s. 787s. 788s. 789s. 790s. 791s. 792s.
793s. 794s. 795s. 796s. 797s. 798s. 799s. 800s. 801s. 802s. 803s. 804s.
805s. 806s. 807s. 808s. 809s. 810s. 811s. 812s. 813s. 814s. 815s. 816s.
817s. 818s. 819s. 820s. 821s. 822s. 823s. 824s. 825s. 826s. 827s. 828s.
829s. 830s. 831s. 832s. 833s. 834s. 835s. 836s. 837s. 838s. 839s. 840s.
841s. 842s. 843s. 844s. 845s. 846s. 847s. 848s. 849s. 850s. 851s. 852s.
853s. 854s. 855s. 856s. 857s. 858s. 859s. 860s. 861s. 862s. 863s. 864s.
865s. 866s. 867s. 868s. 869s. 870s. 871s. 872s. 873s. 874s. 875s. 876s.
877s. 878s. 879s. 880s. 881s. 882s. 883s. 884s. 885s. 886s. 887s. 888s.
889s. 890s. 891s. 892s. 893s. 894s. 895s. 896s. 897s. 898s. 899s. 900s.
901s. 902s. 903s. 904s. 905s. 906s. 907s. 908s. 909s. 910s. 911s. 912s.
913s. 914s. 915s. 916s. 917s. 918s. 919s. 920s. 921s. 922s. 923s. 924s.
925s. 926s. 927s. 928s. 929s. 930s. 931s. 932s. 933s. 934s. 935s. 936s.
937s. 938s. 939s. 940s. 941s. 942s. 943s. 944s. 945s. 946s. 947s. 948s.
949s. 950s. 951s. 952s. 953s. 954s. 955s. 956s. 957s. 958s. 959s. 960s.
961s. 962s. 963s. 964s. 965s. 966s. 967s. 968s. 969s. 970s. 971s. 972s.
973s. 974s. 975s. 976s. 977s. 978s. 979s. 980s. 981s. 982s. 983s. 984s.
985s. 986s. 987s. 988s. 989s. 990s. 991s. 992s. 993s. 994s. 995s. 996s.
997s. 998s. 999s. 1000s. 1001s. 1002s. 1003s. 1004s. 1005s. 1006s. 1007s.
1008s. 1009s. 1010s. 1011s. 1012s. 1013s. 1014s. 1015s. 1016s. 1017s. 1018s.
1019s. 1020s. 1021s. 1022s. 1023s. 1024s. 1025s. 1026s. 1027s. 1028s.
1029s. 1030s. 1031s. 1032s. 1033s. 1034s. 1035s. 1036s. 1037s. 1038s.
1039s. 1040s. 1041s. 1042s. 1043s. 1044s. 1045s. 1046s. 1047s. 1048s.
1049s. 1050s. 1051s. 1052s. 1053s. 1054s. 1055s. 1056s. 1057s. 1058s.
1059s. 1060s. 1061s. 1062s. 1063s. 1064s. 1065s. 1066s. 1067s. 1068s.
1069s. 1070s. 1071s. 1072s. 1073s. 1074s. 1075s. 1076s. 1077s. 1078s.
1079s. 1080s. 1081s. 1082s. 1083s. 1084s. 1085s. 1086s. 1087s. 1088s.
1089s. 1090s. 1091s. 1092s. 1093s. 1094s. 1095s. 1096s. 1097s. 1098s.
1099s. 1100s. 1101s. 1102s. 1103s. 1104s. 1105s. 1106s. 1107s. 1108s.
1109s. 1110s. 1111s. 1112s. 1113s. 1114s. 1115s. 1116s. 1117s. 1118s.
1119s. 1120s. 1121s. 1122s. 1123s. 1124s. 1125s. 1126s. 1127s. 1128s.
1129s. 1130s. 1131s. 1132s. 1133s. 1134s. 1135s. 1136s. 1137s. 1138s.
1139s. 1140s. 1141s. 1142s. 1143s. 1144s. 1145s. 1146s. 1147s. 1148s.
1149s. 1150s. 1151s. 1152s. 1153s. 1154s. 1155s. 1156s. 1157s. 1158s.
1159s. 1160s. 1161s. 1162s. 1163s. 1164s. 1165s. 1166s. 1167s. 1168s.
1169s. 1170s. 1171s. 1172s. 1173s. 1174s. 1175s. 1176s. 1177s. 1178s.
1179s. 1180s. 1181s. 1182s. 1183s. 1184s. 1185s. 1186s. 1187s. 1188s.
1189s. 1190s. 1191s. 1192s. 1193s. 1194s. 1195s. 1196s. 1197s. 1198s.
1199s. 1200s. 1201s. 1202s. 1203s. 1204s. 1205s. 1206s. 1207s. 1208s.
1209s. 1210s. 1211s. 1212s. 1213s. 1214s. 1215s. 1216s. 1217s. 1218s.
1219s. 1220s. 1221s. 1222s. 1223s. 1224s. 1225s. 1226s. 1227s. 1228s.
1229s. 1230s. 1231s.

Strange Missiles Used by Port Arthur Garrison.

TSAR'S RESOLVE.

No Peace Till Japan Accepts Russia's Terms.

Secrecy still surrounds the operations of the fighting at Port Arthur, although it is stated by a Paris paper that formidable attacks made by the Japanese have all been repulsed with enormous losses to the besiegers. All the efforts of the Japanese to obtain a footing in the fortress are said to have failed, but there has been grim fighting, and no details of the deadly struggle have been allowed to penetrate to the outer world.

From Japanese sources it is asserted that there is a slackening in the cannonade by the Russians owing to scarcity of ammunition, but all accounts agree that the garrison are making a gallant and heroic struggle, the result of which is awaited with intense anxiety all over the universe.

At Mukden there is little development of the situation, beyond General Kuropatkin's evident anxiety as to the operations of the Japanese east of Mukden. He transmits reports from Chinese, stating that the Japanese are endeavouring to take the Russians in the rear, north of Mukden.

This is believed to be the object of the force which is said to be working ahead of General Kuroki's army, in a north-easterly direction, and indicates an enveloping movement on a far greater scale than that which was attempted at Liao-yang.

The progress of this daring scheme is being watched with close interest, as its success would precipitate a battle on an immense scale, in which the Russians would be practically surrounded.

NAVAL BATTLE IN PROGRESS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—A telegram from Harbin says: "News has been received from Sakhalin that during the night of the 25th inst. firing was heard in the direction of Cape Aniva. It is believed that a naval battle is in progress."—Reuter.

Note—Cape Aniva is the south-east point of Sakhalin Island.

BEANCAKES AS MISSILES.

CHUFEU, Tuesday.—Chinese say that the battle at Port Arthur, which began on the 19th, continued intermittently till the 24th. In defending one fort the Russians rolled beancakes down on the massed Japanese. Beancakes are much compressed, and are circular in shape like grindstones.—Reuter's Special Service.

THE TSAR'S RESOLVE.

PARIS, Tuesday.—A St. Petersburg correspondent of the "Petit Journal" writes:

So far as the war is concerned, the Tsar has decided to appeal to fresh energies.

When reviewing the reservists at Odessa he declared that peace would only be possible when Japan should consent to accept Russia's conditions.

—Reuter.

RUSSIANS UNWILLING TO FIGHT.

In the lower ranks of the Army, says the "Times" Russian correspondent, everything is done to avoid being sent out to Manchuria. The number of deserters is enormous, and men inscribed in one military district will be found hundreds of miles away from it, living from hand to mouth, without passports, in the hope that their existence may be forgotten.

The police are overwhelmed with work in trying to track out these deserters. Desertion is becoming so general that it is hardly possible to cope with it.

OFFICERS PREFER ST. PETERSBURG.

Even some of the officers of the Russian Army show very little inclination to go out to the Far East, and say so openly.

One officer in a Guards regiment in St. Petersburg, on being asked by a British officer if he were not going to the front and whether he could not obtain some staff billet by means of influence at Court, replied: "Of course I could, but I much prefer remaining with my regiment in St. Petersburg."

TRADE RESUMED WITH JAPAN.

The Japan Mail Steamship Company, for the first time since the outbreak of the war, have resumed trading with the Western world. At the commencement of the war the entire fleet of the company was requisitioned by the Japanese Government for transport purposes, by virtue of the payment of a subsidy to the company.

The company has just succeeded in chartering other vessels, and are arranging to establish a monthly service.

British Vessel Lost During a Full-Speed Trial.

In a telegram from the Mediterranean Station the Admiralty yesterday received news of the loss of the torpedo-boat destroyer Chamois off Cape Papas, Gulf of Patras (Greece), on September 26.

Happily no lives were lost, but the following, it is announced, were injured:—

Edward Snell, leading stoker, No. 155,699, dangerously scalded.
Charles Tarrant, stoker, No. 282,280, slightly wounded.

From the reports received, the Secretary to the Admiralty states, it appears that, while the Chamois was carrying out a full-speed trial, one of her screw blades came off, piercing her bottom, and causing her to sink in about thirty fathoms.

The Chamois is a twin screw torpedo boat-destroyer of 360 tons, and acted as tender to the Leander. She was built at Jarrow in 1896, and had a complement of sixty men.

A Reuter message from Victoria (B.C.) states that on Monday Sergeant-Major Shorey, R.E., Warrant Officer Elliott, Army Service Corps, and Mr. Harry Hartock, mate of the British ship Blythwood, were drowned at Royal Roads owing to the capsizing of a boat in which they were making a pleasure excursion.

The cruiser Narcissus returned to Portsmouth yesterday after being ashore off Chichester Harbour from four o'clock on Monday afternoon till midnight, when she was hauled off at high tide with little damage.

THE KING AND THE "KILTIES."

Famous Canadian Band Plays at Balmoral Castle.

Canada's most famous band, the "Kilties," played before the King, on their native heath, at Balmoral last night, greatly to his Majesty's delight.

They made a dash for St. Pancras on Monday night, after giving a concert at the Albert Hall, and travelled north by the midnight train.

The Midland Railway provided sleeping-cars and a dining-saloon, so that their long journey of thirteen hours was accomplished under the most comfortable conditions.

The "Kilties" will be back in London again this afternoon for another concert at the Albert Hall.

During yesterday the King, accompanied by the Duke of Connaught and a distinguished party, went deer-stalking.

Among the latest arrivals at Balmoral is Captain Scott, commander of the recent Antarctic expedition.

CARDS OF FATE.

Widow's Hand Depends on the Luck of the Deal.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—A pretty little widow who keeps a beer garden in Hudson-avenue, Guttenberg, has decided to allow a game of cards to settle whom she will marry.

The lady finds some difficulty, even though her last husband has been buried about six weeks, in deciding whom she really loves. She is wooed by a mild-mannered German of stout build named Rheinhold von Blessing, and a short and sturdy sea captain.

She is attracted towards the sea captain because this was the profession of her father and one of her husbands. She likes the German, however, as she has known him from childhood's hour.

So the captain and the German are to settle it in the back yard of the beer garden over a game called pinochle.

AT HOME IN HENRY'S TOWER.

To-day Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck will take up their quarters in Henry III's Tower of Windsor Palace, which has been granted them by his Majesty the King.

Prince Alexander will commence duties with the Royal Horse Guards, to which regiment he has been transferred from the 7th Hussars.

TWENTY YEARS PRESIDENT.

For the seventh time General Porfirio Diaz has been elected President of the Federal Republic of Mexico.

He first became President on December 1, 1884, and has therefore continuously occupied the position for the remarkable term of twenty years.

LENT BY THE KING.

The King has lent a casket, trowel, and mallet presented to him at the laying of a foundation-stone at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, to the Arts and Crafts Exhibition, which opens at Leeds to-morrow.

Diplomatist's Fine Remitted by the U.S. Government.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—The State Department telegraphed to the Governor of Massachusetts, yesterday afternoon, that the arrest and fining of Mr. Hugh Gurney, Third Secretary to the British Embassy here, for driving a motor-car at excessive speed at Lenox, was in violation of the federal law, and of international amenities.

The Governor is expected to request the magistrate to remit the fines, and the State Department will then express to Great Britain its regret that the incident should have occurred.—Reuter.

The course taken by the Washington State officials in proceeding at once to redress the extraordinary breach of international law which had occurred was the only one open to them. In almost every civilized country any departure from the international law which grants immunity from prosecution or arrest to Ambassadors, Ministers, and their staffs, at once meets with the strongest representations on the subject.

In Mr. Gurney's case, when he was brought before the magistrate, he refused, as a member of the British Embassy, to plead. The magistrate, however, declined to recognise international law, and fined Mr. Gurney for driving at excessive speed, and also £5, in addition, for contempt of court in refusing to plead.

The conduct of the magistrate seems inexplicable. In this country there is no case on record of any member of a foreign Embassy or Legation being fined or imprisoned. Proceedings which may have been commenced against foreign diplomats or their servants have always been withdrawn directly "diplomatic privilege" has been claimed.

TIBETAN MONK'S BLESSING.

Bursts Into Tears and Gives General Macdonald a Golden Image.

The British Tibet expedition has arrived at Jang, a day's journey from Lhasa.

It crossed a dangerous, precipitous road along the banks of the Kichu without a casualty. Gyantse should be reached about the 24th prox.

On leaving Lhasa (says Reuter) an affecting scene took place outside the camp where General Macdonald was met by the Regent.

The venerable monk, who was moved almost to tears, invoked the blessing of Heaven on General Macdonald for having spared the monasteries from bloodshed, and presented him with a gold image of Buddha.

PEKING, Tuesday.—Tang-shao-ki, Taotai of Tientsin, has been commanded to proceed to Tibet to "investigate and manage affairs."

He was educated at Yale University, and was formerly secretary to the great Chinese diplomatist, Yuan Shihkai, in Korea. He is well known as being conversant with foreign affairs, and is regarded as being jealous of Chinese interests, though he has no marked anti-foreign bias.—Reuter.

TALE OF TWO STATES.

Boundary Puzzle on Which Hangs the Fate of a Murderer.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—A strange point will be argued out in a criminal court in America.

The body of a woman named Mrs. Crowley was found by some young men lying in a mutilated condition in a spot called the Valley of Death at Pawtucket, Massachusetts.

Mrs. Crowley lived in a house at Attleboro', which stood on the line dividing Massachusetts and Rhode Island States. She had a lodger named Allingham, who was at once arrested upon suspicion. Allingham confessed that, excited by having a cup of tea thrown in his face, he had killed his landlady.

Then the question arose as to which State prisoner Allingham should be taken to. The prisoner at once took a very lively interest in this question, for in Massachusetts murder is rewarded with hanging, while in Rhode Island it only merits imprisonment.

Allingham at once alleged that he had murdered the woman in that part of the house which lies in Rhode Island. The police, on the other hand, have their doubts. They admit that the assault was commenced in the bedroom, which lies in Rhode Island, but say that it was concluded in the Massachusetts part of the house.

SUICIDE FROM A WORKHOUSE WINDOW.

After being in and out of the Hackney Workhouse on several occasions and finding it impossible to secure permanent employment black despair fell on the heart of Charles Goswell, a carman, aged forty-four.

Yesterday he ended his life by a leap from a workhouse window 45ft. from the ground.

Latest Reports of an Unfavourable Nature.

"MUCH EXHAUSTED."

The latest news as to Lady Curzon's condition is of a disquieting character.

During the day her ladyship had continued to make marked progress, although she could not be regarded as out of danger.

Late last night, however, our Walmer representative telegraphed that the bulletin just received from Walmer Castle was to the effect that Lady Curzon was not so well and was much exhausted.

This intelligence at once revived apprehension, but it could not be ascertained whether an unexpected relapse had taken place or whether the exhaustion was such as might naturally be anticipated in an illness of the kind.

Up to last evening the patient's condition had been as satisfactory as could be expected. Our correspondent, telegraphing at six o'clock, said:—

On Monday night Lady Curzon was able to get a little natural sleep. The fair night was followed by a fairly quiet day, during which the physicians successfully warded off any decline in their patient's general strength. Sir Thomas Barlow still remains at the castle, with Dr. Champney and Dr. Watson-Chandler, while the local doctors are in constant attendance.

In the opinion of a specialist, the fact that Lady Curzon has, up to the present, survived the attack of peritonitis, and the consequent operation with the danger of blood-poisoning, gives every hope of her ultimate recovery. Provided there is no relapse or complication within the next forty-eight hours, Lady Curzon's recovery is assured, although, of course, the period of convalescence will be a matter of months.

Lord Curzon again took a little outdoor exercise yesterday, the weather being delightfully summer-like. The special flag of the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports has now replaced the Union Jack which has been flying over the castle since the Viceroy has been in residence.

It is understood that during his walk on Monday Lord Curzon noticed that the proper flag was not being flown at the castle, and this simple incident is taken as a sign that he is more relieved in his mind respecting Lady Curzon's condition.

VISITS OF FRENCH SAVANTS.

Party of 150 Will Spend Three Days in London.

It is announced that 150 French medical men will pay a three days' visit to London on October 10, 11, and 12, in response to the invitation of the doctors attached to the largest metropolitan hospitals. Sixteen ladies will accompany the savants.

During their stay the visitors will be taken in parties to the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, the largest institution of comparative anatomy in England, where they will be received by Professor Stewart, to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Guy's Hospital, St. Thomas's Hospital, the London Hospital, the National Hospital for the Paralysed and Epileptic in Queen's-square, the Brompton Consumption Hospital, and to the French Hospital.

The visitors will probably inspect the laboratories of the Imperial Cancer Research Fund and the cancer department of the Middlesex Hospital.

On the evening of the second day the visitors will be entertained at dinner at the Hotel Cecil.

PRINCE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

BERLIN, Tuesday.—Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, a cousin of the reigning Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin and of the Duchess Cecilie, betrothed to the German Crown Prince, met with an accident to-day while out shooting with the Prince of Schoenburg-Waldenburg.

He was shot in both knees and in the right hand. The Duke was taken to the hospital. His condition is not serious.—Reuter.

NOT JOINING THE REVOLT.

Wrexham Town Council yesterday resolved to levy a full education rate.

The council is the first and only North Wales authority to do this since the Education Act became law.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Variable light breezes, chiefly easterly; fair generally; foggy at times in most districts; rather cool.

Lighting-up time: 6.45 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth generally. Fog in many places.

King Humbert's Son Will Marry for Love.

TSAR'S SON WILL REIGN.

There were the momentous tidings of the marriage to the thrones of Russia and Italy flashed through the world than the men who see in the stars the arbiters of human fate set to work to "cast nativities."

A famous astrologer yesterday told a *Mirror* representative that the infant Russian Prince has a striking horoscope. He said:—

"The striking thing about his horoscope is the assembly of the sun, moon, Venus, and Mercury, exalted above the other planets."

"This cannot fail to distinguish the Prince from his competers. He will be what is called 'lucky.' Bad health prospects will be overruled by wonderful latent vigour."

Life Full of Trouble.

"His life will be full of trouble, however, and he will be in danger when travelling. He will not travel a great deal beyond his own country."

"At the age of eleven an event of supreme importance will occur to him. And an illness at the same period is certain."

"Will he be Tsar? Yes, although for a few years to come his health will give great anxiety."

"For the first three years of his life Russia will be in sore trouble. In 1908 the outlook becomes brighter, but bad 'aspects' then come into operation again."

"The baby Italian Prince has an average horoscope."

"He will be a good-looking man, and have very pleasant manners; and he will try to be good."

"I see that an Italian astrologer prophesies the downfall of England and the political union of France and Italy."

"I rather fear that patriotic feeling speaks here rather than pure astrology. Certainly there are no indications of the kind in the Prince's nativity."

Pond of Ladies' Society.

"The Prince of Piedmont should be always carefully guarded from accident during journeys by land and sea."

"He will have a bad illness at four years of age, but will survive."

"He will marry before he is twenty years of age. By the way, he will always enjoy the society of ladies, and when it comes to marrying it will be an affair of love."

"His country will go through many vicissitudes, but before the Prince comes to the throne Italy will have entered upon a period of prosperity and repose."

"He will die a natural death, and will from time to time suffer from lung trouble."

Finally, the astrologer asserted that all these good and bad prospects are by this time known to the royal parents, who invariably consult star readers in all their affairs.

MOTORISTS LOST IN MIST.

Exciting Experiences in the Big Non-Stop Run.

Mr. Archibald Ford, who is attempting to beat the world's motor non-stop record of 2,350 miles on a 15-horse-power Darracq car, arrived in London yesterday afternoon from Scotland, after encountering the most inclement weather.

The party ran into a dense fog after leaving Grantham, and missed the way, with the result that they had to proceed at a snail's pace for several hours. The weather cleared in the morning, and the run to London was completed without further adventure.

The car and engine were examined and found to be in excellent condition, though the engine has been running continuously since last Friday morning. After snatching a few hours' sleep in London Mr. Ford left in the car last evening for Brighton, returning to London in route for Perth. The car has now covered 1,200 miles.

SNAPSHOT PRIZES WON.

The first claimant for a prize in the *Daily Mirror* snapshot competition at the Crystal Palace called at the *Mirror* office yesterday, and collected five shillings and a fountain pen.

She was Miss Florrie Ranson, of 138, Neate-street, London, S.E. She was delighted with the pen, which she seemed to prefer to the money.

LEGAL PAUPER'S VICTORY.

At a Norfolk workhouse a tramp refused to wheel granite for stone-breaking, declaring that he would break stone, but not wheel it.

Charged yesterday with refusing to work, he raised the technical point that the workhouse order only applied to stone-breaking and not to wheeling. The Bench discharged him, and the guardians are consulting the Local Government Board.

£50,000 Worth of Spirit Consumed by Fire.

There was an appalling waste of good liquor by fire yesterday at the Bon Accord Distillery of the Daluaine Talisker Co., Perthshire.

Whisky and buildings to the value of about £100,000 were licked up by the flames, to the chagrin of the whole neighbourhood.

The fire broke out in the bonded warehouse through a barrel bursting, and the spirits rushing over a lighted lamp became ignited.

In a few minutes the distillery was a blazing furnace, and a raging torrent of whisky flowed down the concrete lane. The flames, of an intense blue, rose a great distance in the air, and there was enormous alarm in the neighbourhood.

The whisky eventually broke bounds, and in a great blazing stream tumbled down a street, spreading panic in the thickly-populated neighbourhood. After five hours' blazing the spirits appeared to be well consumed, as the blue flames had abated.

GARRISON OF FORTY-TWO.

British Soldiers Leave Jersey to the Mercy of the Invader.

Jersey now has a garrison of forty-two men. The Highland Light Infantry battalions yesterday left the island amid the cheers of some ten thousand people and the waving of countless handkerchiefs and Union Jacks.

The cause of the withdrawal of the regiment is in consequence of the stubborn refusal of the Jersey States—the singularly constituted body that rules the island—to meet the demands of the War Office. Jersey possesses a Militia, service in which is compulsory for men who are Jersey-born and permanent residents of a few years' standing. The condition of the local force has long been a reproach, and matters reached a head in the spring of this year, when the War Office intimated that unless the Militia were put on a soldier-like footing the garrison would not be replaced. Nothing practical has been done, and so the men were yesterday withdrawn.

There are only forty-two men of the Royal Jersey Artillery to keep possible invaders at bay.

ABSURD CITY OFFICE.

Attempt Will Be Made to Abolish that of City Marshal.

Now that the Court of Common Council have finally decided to dismiss Captain Stanley, the City Marshal, for certain grave reasons, it is hoped that the ridiculous sinecure may be abolished.

The institution is too much suggestive of a circus to command the respect of moderns.

A member of the Common Council said yesterday: "I am entirely of the opinion that the opportunity should be seized of abolishing the obsolete office. It would save the City £300 a year, and do away with a good deal of ridicule in the streets. City marshals in America are necessary persons, who have to tackle desperadoes and occasionally bring off their boots on, but our City Marshals only run the risk of over-feeding themselves."

"It will come before the Court on Thursday week, and there will be strong opposition against continuing the office."

Should the Court decide in favour of another City Marshal, the vacancy will be advertised.

HARMONY AND DISCORD.

Government Servant Resents Being Called an "Ass."

The father-in-law of a man charged with damaging a door said at West London Police Court yesterday that he was talking to a policeman when the complainant came up and called him an ass. He was a Government servant, and the constable said he was—

Mr. Law: Anything but an ass.

The son-in-law had remonstrated with a Mrs. de Pairn about her persistent piano-playing, and in the scuffle the door was damaged.

The case was dismissed.

YOUTH ELECTROCUTED.

A youth was electrocuted in a mysterious manner, yesterday, at Scarborough.

James Thompson, in the employ of the Scarborough Electric Light Company, was dusting transformers when he received a shock which quickly caused his death. He was heard to cry out, and another employee found him on his back, unconscious. Thompson was wearing his indiarubber gloves, which are non-conductors of electricity, and he could not, therefore, have touched anything with his hands.

The Bishop of Ipswich, presiding at a scanty Norwich meeting yesterday, said it reminded him of the proverbial three mice in a barn.

Ten Miles an Hour Fast Enough in the City.

"Unless some restrictions are placed on the speed of motors, some day a car will be dashing into the Bank of England parlour."

So said Sir Homewood Crawford, the City Solicitor, at an inquiry held yesterday at the Guildhall, before Mr. Edmund Burd, Local Government Board inspector, regarding the decision of the Court of Common Council that motor-cars should not travel in the City at more than ten miles an hour.

The Automobile Club and the Motor Union had objected to a by-law being passed to this effect. Captain Bover, City Police Commissioner, was asked if it would not be better to bring all the City traffic up to the speed of the fastest instead of down to the slowest.

"It would be difficult to quicken London cab-horses up to twenty miles an hour," replied the shrewd captain.

In the view of Alderman Crosby motor-cycles popped in and out among the traffic at such speed that you did not know where they were till you were knocked down.

Mr. Collins, a silversmith, thought the professional chauffeur was the curse of the City; and Sir Homewood Crawford considered he would be safer in a hansom than in a motor.

Inspector Burd, having considered all the views expressed, will present his report in due course.

FIRST TOUCH OF WINTER.

London's First Fog Causes Much Inconvenience to Traffic.

Yesterday was the first day of winter. There was quite a sharp frost in London in the early morning, and in parts of the country the temperature was the lowest since spring.

King Fog paid his first visit to town, and caused a good deal of inconvenience.

Suburban trains crawled into the metropolitan termini half-an-hour, and in some cases nearly an hour, late, and street traffic was a good deal deranged. The Thames and Medway suffered very heavily, and navigation was greatly impeded.

When the fog had cleared, however, the day was the most glorious autumnal type, suggestive of the "Indian summer" of Northern America.

It is curious that in Lancashire the most brilliant weather in England is being enjoyed. No rain has fallen for more than a fortnight, and the water supplies of Manchester and several other towns are being curtailed.

The fog was responsible for a serious accident at Birmingham. An alarming collision took place between two electric cars on the new tramway route in Pershore-road, the cars, packed with workmen, meeting each other on a single track stretch. One of the drivers was severely cut about the head, and a conductor who was descending the steps of his car was thrown through one of the windows. Several passengers were severely shaken.

ARRESTED AFTER A FUNERAL.

Sensational Sequel to a Mysterious North-country Crime.

A sensation was caused at Preston yesterday by the arrest of a hawker named Samuel Thornley Hall, known by the sobriquet of "Sammy Blue," upon a charge of the murder of Mary Kay, with whom he had lived. Kay was found dead in bed. At the inquest the jury found she had come to her death as the result of injury, but how or by whom inflicted there was no evidence to show.

The borough police have since pursued investigations, and sensational developments ensuing, "Sammy Blue" was arrested after attending the interment at Preston Cemetery.

FAITHLESS LOVER EMIGRATES.

John Jones, a boot finisher, lately of Temple-street, Oxford, met Miss Frances Holmes, a Worcester dressmaker, at Malvern last October, and pressed her to marry him.

Miss Holmes gave up her occupation, at which she earned 18s. a week, and was induced to sell her sewing-machine and spend the proceeds and £6 10s. of her savings in arrangements for the marriage.

At the last moment Jones wrote and told Miss Holmes that he was ashamed of her and emigrated to South Africa. £100 damages were awarded at Worcester yesterday.

WHERE SIR H. IRVING CAME OUT.

Sir Henry Irving made his first public appearance on the stage in a theatre known as the Old Lyceum, Sunderland.

Though the building has long since disappeared, the veteran actor has intimated his intention to visit the site during his stay in the town at the end of next month.

Sir Henry will be entertained at a public luncheon by the mayor and presented with a casket.

Ahrensmeier to Cure Lord Queensberry's Nerves.

TWO SLEEPING BEAUTIES.

The Marquis of Queensberry, who has suffered from nervous disorders for some time, has now decided to place himself in the hands of Mr. H. Ahrensmeier, the cowboy-hypnotist, for cure.

The noble lord visited the Granville Music Hall, at Walham Green, and went upon the stage to examine the patients who were under treatment.

Two women who had been put to sleep by Ahrensmeier at 12 o'clock in the day were awakened by the hypnotist, and put through some severe tests. They danced, sang, ran needles into their faces, and had huge blocks of stone pulverised by sledge hammers upon their chests.

Men who had been suffering from neuralgia and nervous disorders came upon the stage and were soothed by the cowboy's treatment.

Marquis's Testimony.

After making a thorough examination of the various tests, the Marquis of Queensberry said: "I am thoroughly satisfied, Mr. Ahrensmeier, that the tests I have witnessed to-night are genuine, and I wish you to treat my own case next week. My nerves are completely shattered, and I hope that you will be able to restore them."

In an interview with a *Mirror* representative yesterday Mr. Ahrensmeier said: "The Marquis of Queensberry has always had a strong belief in the powers of hypnotism for curing nervous troubles."

"I have shown him what I can do, and he wishes me to commence treating him next Monday. I am going to dine with him on Sunday at Lea, when we shall arrange the time and place for the treatment next week."

"I have no doubt that I shall be able to cure the noble marquis and restore his shattered nerves to their normal condition."

Lady Subjects Asleep.

Hundreds of people visited the Granville at Walham Green yesterday between 12 and 5 p.m. to gaze upon two women in an hypnotic sleep.

In a large brass bedstead placed in the auditorium the two women, a blonde and a brunette, reclined peacefully side by side while the crowds passed in front of them. They were awakened on the stage at 10.30 last night.

In addition to the curious public, Mr. Ernest Bridgen, the manager of the Granville, was besieged yesterday by cripples of all kinds seeking for free treatment from the hypnotist. Some came in bath chairs and one poor woman fainted on the pavement outside the stage door.

BOHEMIAN LANDMARK GONE.

London Club Founded by a "Red Indian" Chief.

The effects of "Ye Olde Punch Bowle" Club in Wells-street, W., were yesterday sold by auction, thus finally removing a landmark of London Bohemianism.

The club was founded five years ago by the late Mr. Percy Wood, and the members come not only from prominent in literature and art, but also officers of the Army and Navy, amongst whom were Lord Roberts, General Sir George White, and Sir Donald Stewart. A feature of the club was a weekly dinner at which a guest of distinction was entertained, and amongst those who accepted hospitality in this way being the late Archbishop Temple, the present Bishop of London, Lord Alverstone, and Lord Roberts.

Mr. Wood, who was a well-known sculptor, was also noteworthy as being a chief in a tribe of North American Indians, a distinction which has only been held by two other Englishmen, viz., the King and the Duke of Cornwall.

The various articles put up for sale yesterday realised £230, and comprised a number of curious and interesting mementoes. An old spinet by Stodart was sold for £2 12s. 6d.; eight Newgate cell doors and four iron grilles fetched £1 13s.; a governor's pew from Newgate Prison £1 1s.; and a lot including Rosetti's copper tea urn, £3.

"MIRROR" BEAUTY SHOW WINNERS.

Several of our readers write to ask us for the numbers of the winning ladies in the *Mirror* Beauty Competition at the Crystal Palace on Saturday.

Although these numbers were given in the first edition on Monday, they were omitted, through an oversight, in the second.

They were:—1st prize, No. 12, Miss Beatrice Hill, of the Alhambra, with 1,846 votes; 2nd prize, No. 1, Miss Daisy Taylor, of the Alhambra, with 730 votes; and 3rd prize, No. 3, Miss F. Phillips, of Sydenham, with 306 votes.

It is estimated that gold to the value of £5,200,000 has been produced during the mining season in Alaska, which has just closed.

EMBEZZLED £6,000.

Accountant Makes Dramatic Confession.

VOLUNTARY SURRENDER.

The arrest of Mr. David Shepherd on his own confession to embezzling £6,000 of the public funds has caused a most painful sensation in South Wales.

He is a chartered accountant by profession, and for many years has been one of the most prominent and highly-esteemed men in Cardiff Nonconformist circles. He and his family have been active members of the Roath-road Wesleyan Church for twenty years, and he has filled numerous responsible positions connected with the Free Church and other institutions.

Many Positions of Trust.

Among the posts which he has held are the following:—

Circuit steward.
Sunday-school superintendent.
Member of the Board of Guardians.
Secretary of the Cardiff Free Churches Council.
Joint secretary of a Band of Hope Union.
Secretary of a temperance club.
Elected borough auditor.
Secretary of the Star Bowkett Building Society.
Secretary of the Cory Hall.

The embezzlement with which he was charged at the police court yesterday has taken place in connection with the public education funds. Shepherd acted as clerk to the Cardiff Governors under the Welsh Intermediate Education Act, and under dramatic circumstances made known on Monday afternoon the fact that there was a deficit of £6,000.

Attempt to Repay the £6,000.

Accompanied by his son, he called upon Mr. J. Duncan, J.P., the chairman of the board. Without hesitation he explained the purpose of his visit, and stated that he was £6,000 short of the balance to be handed over on behalf of the governors to the new education authority.

The son then made a statement to the effect that on that very day his father had received a number of cheques from friends, and that up to the last moment he had hoped to secure sufficient to replace the sum by which he was short.

His father, the son continued, had lost £3,000 in connection with the Cardiff Temperance Club, and he had advanced from £1,000 to £2,000 to friends who were in difficulties. Of this sum he had not recovered one penny.

After the interview Mr. Shepherd returned home, and was arrested later in the day by the head constable.

Yesterday's proceedings were only of a formal nature, but were followed with sympathetic interest by the accused accountant's friends, some of whom were unable to repress visible signs of the keen distress they felt at his position.

In ordering a remand the magistrates offered to accept bail in £6,000, the accused man in £1,000, and five sureties of £1,000 each. The amount is said to be the largest ever fixed for bail in the history of Cardiff Police Court.

Shepherd cast a pathetic look at the crowd of sympathisers in court as he left the dock.

IN QUEST OF "LABBY."

'Andrea Cafasso, of Upper Berkeley-street, told Mr. Plowden yesterday that while he was looking for a young woman named Labby, William Liechman, of Kensington Park-mews, drove up in a motor-car and struck him.

Mr. Plowden: Labby! Are you sure you have the name right. "Labby" is almost historical. (Laughter.)

The complainant said he was. Liechman, who lived with Labby, was fined 20s. for the assault.

PRISONERS' LAST WHIFF.

One of the Brentford magistrates expressed surprise yesterday at the statement that arrested men were allowed to smoke.

An Inspector: We usually allow them that fleeting pleasure till they get to the station, but not afterwards.

Old Soaps

are done-with for people who know Fels-Naptha.

Once is enough; the difference isn't hard to see.

Go by the book inside the wrapper.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C.

ENGINE-DRIVER'S ROMANCE.

Broken-hearted Letter to the Woman He Loved.

A pathetic letter from an East Molesey man to the woman he loved was read at an inquest yesterday.

The body of Henry Bishop, who had been an engine-driver on the South-Western Railway for thirty years, was found in the River Embur last Saturday. In one of his pockets was the following letter:—

Dear Lizzie,—Just a few lines to say I am broken-hearted after seeing you to-day, as I love you and love the ground you walk on. But never mind, my dear, I shall see you in the next world, as I have to leave you and your dear children and my dear children. I have done my duty by you, my pet. God bless you, as you have broken my heart. I never knew what love was until I kept company with you; my dear. So good-bye, from your loving and affectionate,
H. BISHOP.

Bishop was a widower with five children, and the woman, a waiting-room attendant at Clapham Junction, to whom the letter was addressed, was a widow with five children also. Found Drowned was the verdict.

CAUGHT BY ADVERTISEMENT.

Tutor Prosecutes Actor Who Wanted "A Smart Young Gentleman."

An attractive advertisement in a London paper for "a smart young gentleman of smart appearance to learn acting management" was answered by Robert Harcourt, a tutor.

Yesterday, at Scarborough, the advertiser, William Grimstone Monkhouse, thirty-one, an actor, of Mansell-road, Acton, was committed for trial for obtaining £15 by false pretences from Harcourt.

Monkhouse told the prosecutor that he was manager of the "Provincial Productions and Theatres Syndicate," owning theatres at Balham, Forest Gate, Ramsgate, Edinburgh, Barnsley, and Chester-le-Street.

He agreed to engage Harcourt for six months at a weekly salary of 40s. on the payment of the £15 premium.

Some of the theatres did not exist, and there was no such syndicate as that mentioned by Monkhouse.

The prisoner, who said that he was innocent but had no money to bring witnesses, was offered bail in £50 and two sureties of £25 each.

SUICIDE FOR £20.

Suspected of Tampering with His Accounts, a Secretary Takes Poison.

As secretary of the Highgate Chrysanthemum Society, William Edward Boyce had been called upon by the committee to explain certain discrepancies in his accounts.

He disappeared from his home, and on Friday morning was found dead in an empty house, death having been caused by carbolic acid.

At the inquest yesterday it was stated that the alleged deficiency was under £20, and a verdict of Suicide while insane was returned.

LESSON IN TERSENESS.

The services of half a dozen witnesses were required to tell the story of an alleged assault at Brentford yesterday, their narration occupying nearly fifteen minutes.

The prisoner himself tersely summed up the whole occurrence thus: "He (the policeman) punched me at the back of the neck; knocked me down; picked me up; locked me up, and that's all."

He escaped with a fine.

MISPLACED LENIENCY.

"Weigh me off now, and have done with it," was the remark of William Wright, an old soldier, remanded at Westminster Police Court yesterday, charged with being drunk and begging.

Only last week he was committed from the same court to the sessions as a rogue and vagabond, but the Judge took the lenient course of binding him over. Wright was given 3s. to start peddling with, but, according to a mendicant officer, got drunk instead.

LOVERS' COMPACT TO DIE.

In a Liverpool temperance hotel Isabella McKenzie, a stewardess, was found poisoned, and Allan Muir, a ship's steward, unconscious.

Charged with killing the woman, Muir replied: "We both agreed to die together. She went out and bought the stuff, and we both took equal amounts."

Yesterday Muir was remanded until to-morrow.

"I WANT DADDY."

Touching Scene Between Prisoner and His Child.

There was an extremely touching incident in the Victoria Courts, Birmingham, yesterday, during the hearing of a case which resulted in George Pimm, a burly navvy, receiving his forty-first conviction.

He had assaulted his landlady and broken the windows of her house in consequence of her having given evidence against him in another case.

Just before he was removed from the dock to undergo two months' hard labour, his daughter, a pretty little child, broke away from her mother, who was sitting in the public benches, crying, "I want daddy."

The child vainly attempted to climb the rails of the dock. Pimm, bending his huge frame, stretched an arm through the rails and affectionately kissed her. Then he turned and descended to the cells.

His disappearance produced a heartbroken wail from the little girl. "Where's daddy gone? I want daddy," she cried, and refused all the attempts of the mother to comfort her.

PARTING DEFERRED.

The "Sort of Thing" for Which Separation Orders Are Not Granted.

A young woman, carrying a baby, stepped briskly forward when Mr. Hopkins took his seat at Lambeth Police Court yesterday.

"A separation, please," she exclaimed.

"Why?" asked the magistrate.

The Applicant: Yesterday my husband stopped away from work and came home the worse for drink.

The Magistrate: But women don't get separations for that sort of thing.

"He can't give blows," the woman added.

"I can grant you a summons for assault," Mr. Hopkins replied, "but no one can grant you a separation while you are living together."

The applicant declined to take the summons for assault, and left the court obviously dissatisfied.

PELTED WITH GLASSES.

Three Inturated Customers Take Possession of a Tavern.

In a corner of the King's Arms Tavern, Pritchard's-road, Hackney-road, stands an electric penny-in-the-slot piano.

The landlord told the Worship-street magistrate yesterday a piteous tale of how its strains had infuriated, rather than soothed, the savage breasts of three customers.

The three, he alleged, first of all obtained half-an-hour's melody gratuitously by inserting a knife-blade in the slot intended for pennies, defying his protests.

When a carpenter arrived to fasten down the lid they bolted the three doors of the house, and took possession of the entire bar, declaring they would smash up the whole place and kill the landlord.

In the subsequent mêlée a table and forty glasses were smashed, most of the latter having been thrown at the landlord. The police only arrived in time to arrest a man named Frederick Allen, who was remanded by Mr. Clier yesterday. Warrants have been issued against the other two.

FAT BOY'S YOUNG ADMIRERS.

One of a number of boys who are nightly setting discarded programmes outside an East End music-hall, in order to obtain admission money to witness the appearance of the Peckham fat boy on the stage, was sent to the remand home yesterday by Mr. Mead, the Thames magistrate.

An industrial officer had brought the lad to the court, and Mr. Mead addressed the form of the subject of Johnnie Trundle. "I have," he said, "very strong views about such exhibitions, and hope you will bring the matter under the notice of the licensing justices."

"KONKER" SEASON BEGINS.

The advent of a "konker" season was marked at Marlborough-street yesterday by two youths, aged eighteen and twenty, being fined five shillings each for throwing stones at horse-chestnut trees in Hyde Park.

"If every larkkin in London of your ages went and threw stones at the trees," remarked Mr. Denman, "there would not be a stick or branch left."

"WHACKS AND WEALS."

For assaulting a scholar, Edward Morgan, assistant master at Hazeltine-road County Council School, was at Greenwich yesterday fined 10s. and costs.

The boy said Morgan gave him thirteen "whacks," and his mother said she found several weals on his body.

Sir Augustus Keppel Stephenson, K.C.B., has died at his residence at Salisbury. He was for some time Recorder of Bedford, and was Director of Public Prosecutions from 1884 to 1894.

EX-M.P.'s REVOLVER.

Charge Against Somervell of Sorn Fails.

STRUGGLE IN AN OFFICE.

Mr. James Somervell, of Sorn, formerly M.P. for Ayr Burghs, was found Not Guilty in the Court at Edinburgh yesterday of the assault with which he had been charged.

It was alleged that last month he attacked Francis More, a chartered accountant, and attempted to shoot him with a revolver which he carried.

In giving his version of the affair, Mr. More stated that, as trustee in Mr. Somervell's sequestration, he had frequent meetings with him. Mr. Somervell attended his office by appointment on August 1 with reference to the termination of the sequestration, and told him that he would not live six months, as the doctor had said his pulse was so weak that he could not live longer.

Felt Like a Child.

Mr. More became suspicious of his visitor and rose from his chair, standing with his back to the fireplace. Upon this the other rose also, caught him by the coat-collar, and tried to force him into the chair. Owing to weak health, Mr. More said, he felt a perfect child in Somervell's hands.

Continuing his story, he alleged that Somervell pulled out a revolver from his pocket and said, in a perfectly quiet tone, "Now I am going to shoot you. Then I am going to blow out my own brains."

There was a struggle, Mr. More crying out for help. Three clerks rushed into the room, and in the course of their efforts to rescue him the revolver went off, but he was not hurt. Afterwards he found that his right wrist was singed, and his forehead cut and bleeding.

Pointed a Pistol.

A clerk named Geikie stated that Mr. Somervell pointed a pistol at Mr. More most deliberately. "When Mr. Somervell had been got under control," he continued, "he gave up the revolver, and while we were searching for his glasses, he threw something out of the window."

"I went out, and found that it was a glass bottle, broken, of course, into pieces. It had contained a quantity of white powder."

Sir Henry Littlejohn, medical officer of health, informed the Court that the bottle contained cyanide of potassium. There was seven times the amount required to kill a man.

Another clerk said he saw two revolvers in Mr. Somervell's hands.

Purely Accidental.

The version given in the witness-box by Mr. Somervell, who frequently laughed nervously as he gave his evidence, was that he was taking the two revolvers to be repaired. One had a trick of flying open after a discharge, and he had it with him loaded so as to show the gunsmith.

"The whole affair was an accident," he explained. "Mr. More asked me what was in my pocket, and on seeing the muzzle of the revolver he made a dive for it."

"I told him he would get shot if he carried on like that. In the scuffle my head struck his teeth. If I had wished to shoot him I could have done so a dozen times."

He had visited Mr. More to tell him he was prepared to pay his creditors in full.

The verdict of Not Guilty was arrived at after a hearing which lasted the whole day.

LOVER'S VIOLENT WOOING.

Mr. Lane was asked by a young girl at the North London Police Court, yesterday, to grant her a summons against a young man for threats.

Mr. Lane: Have you been keeping company with the young man?

Applicant: Yes, sir, but I gave him up. He came to my home with a loaded revolver, and threatened to kill me.

Mr. Lane: Take a summons.

CHILDREN

TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, relieves the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for teething.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/1½ per bottle.

MIRROR, CAMERACRAPHS.

TO-DAY'S PRETTY IRISH BRIDE.



Miss Eileen Goulding, daughter of Sir William and Lady Goulding, of Sallins, Ireland, who is to be married to-day to Mr. Hugh Henry. A portrait of Mr. Henry appears in the top corner.—(Lafayette.)



BLACKBURN'S FIVE-YEAR-OLD HERO.



The little lad, James Neild, who is seen in the first picture in his father's arms, has performed a splendid deed of heroism at Blackburn. He awoke in the early morning to find that the house in which he and his little brother lay was in flames. He was so frightened that he ran out into the street, where he heard his brother screaming for help. Fighting his way back again to the burning house, through the blinding smoke, he seized the child in his arms and rushed out into the street, just in time to save his brother from being suffocated. In the second picture is seen the crowd outside the house after the fire was extinguished.

"MIRROR" GALA DAY PICTURE COMPETITION.



Above are two more portraits of "Mirror" readers snapped at the Crystal Palace on "Mirror" Gala Day, each of whom will be awarded five shillings and a "Mirror" fountain pen on application at this office.

MISSING UNDERGROUND.



Mr. Arthur Norris, of B. left his home on a bicycle a week ago, and has not been heard of since.—(Lewis.)

ANOTHER WEDDING TO-DAY.



Lady Hermione Grimston, who weds Lieut. Bernard Buxton, R.N., to-day.—(Alice Hughes.)

CITY MARSHAL DISMISSED.



Captain Edmund Stanley, the City Marshal, who was recently suspended. The Court of Common Council have now recommended his dismissal.

SOME OF THE PRETTY ENTRIES IN "DAILY MIRROR" BABY BEAUTY COMPETITION.



Miss LILLIE CHANNING, of Oxford-street, W.



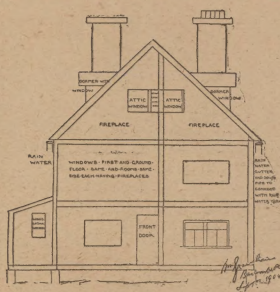
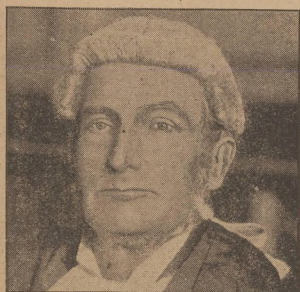
Master W. A. STRUTT, of Chester.



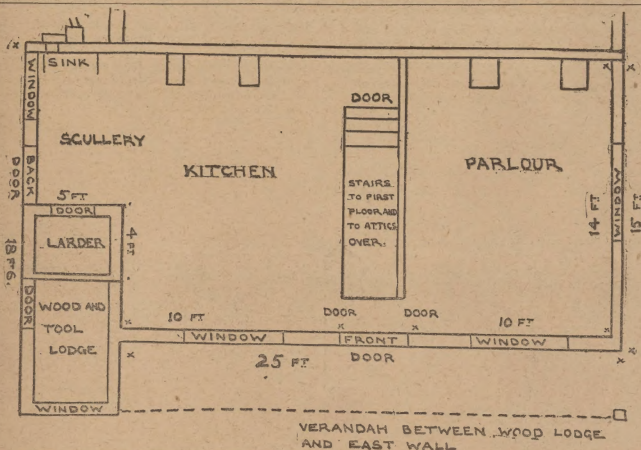
PHOTOGRAPHS OF TO-DAYS NEWS



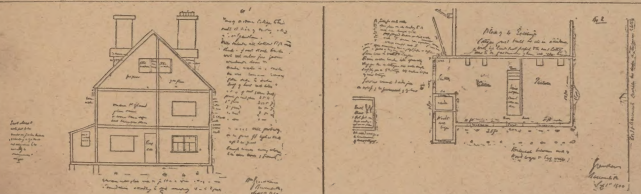
MR. JUSTICE GRANTHAM AND HIS MODEL COTTAGES.



Mr. Justice Grantham and a plan of one of the cottages, drawn up by himself, which he is erecting at Barcombe (Sussex) for the benefit of the labouring classes. Recently the local district council instructed its clerk to take proceedings against the Judge-architect, as one of his new cottages was not in accordance with the new by-laws. The eminent Judge turned up at the last meeting of the council and gave them to understand that his cottages were "not quack cottages."

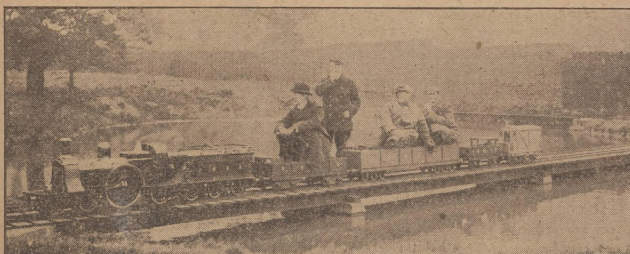


Plan of ground floor of Mr. Justice Grantham's cottages which have just been built, but all in accordance with by-laws. The new cottage was to be a facsimile of this, with extra windows in south.



The original plans of the cottages, drawn up and sent to the "Daily Mirror" by Mr. Justice Grantham himself. These drawings bear his Lordship's signature.

PITMASTON MINIATURE RAILWAY.



A balloon chase by motor-cars took place in Birmingham on Saturday, September 24, in the grounds of Pitmaston, Sir John Holder's place. Automobilists and visitors were taken from Pitmaston to the balloon fields on Mr. Jack Holder's private railway. This miniature railway is complete with tunnels, stations, signal-boxes, points, viaducts, cuttings, and is, in fact, a real midget railway. The engines are exact copies of those of the L. and N.-W. Railway, and they pull a big load. The balloon chase was organised by the Midland Automobile Club.

SCOTCH MINER-SURGEON BESIEGED.



The little town of Blantyre, in Scotland, was the Mecca of a great pilgrimage of some five hundred cripples from different parts of England, who had journeyed to the home of Mr. Rae, the collier-surgeon. Blantyre was converted into a great infirmary, and from five in the morning until ten o'clock at night the bone-setter was kept busy adjusting—



limbs. In the first of these pictures is seen a little crowd of cripples, with their guardians, waiting their turn outside Rae's cottage. The second picture shows Rae sitting in the room where he performs his bone-setting miracles.

OTTER HUNTING.



The Crowhurst otter hunters at work guarding a stream.—(Coster, Eastbourne.)

Other Small Advertisements on pages 2, 13, and 16.

TELL THE DEAD SPEAK.

By META SIMMINS, Author of "The Bishop's Wife."

"We may evade the watchful gaze of the Living, but the invisible eyes of the Dead are upon us all, eternally."—Montaigne.

WHAT PREVIOUS CHAPTERS CONTAINED.

Robert Ferris and his cousin and junior, Stephen Latham, are partners in an old and long-established firm of solicitors. At the time they first met them in their offices, Latham—who is a handsome, careless, reckless, and rather dissipated young fellow—betrays the fact that he has, as usual, during one of his constant absences from the office, been betting heavily and losing, and he asks for further advances.

Then Robert Ferris tells him that the firm is ruined and bankrupt, and mutual reproaches occur, for it becomes evident that Robert Ferris himself has been plunging most desperately on the Stock Exchange. He confesses that he has misappropriated the great sum of £50,000, the property of Hilda Maxwell, a young girl, and an orphan, whose legal affairs have been in the hands of the firm. Latham, too late, is overwhelmed by shame and remorse, especially as Robert Ferris reveals to him that he, Ferris, and Hilda have secretly given their whole love to each other. The matter is complicated by the fact that a Hindu, one Hushum Bismar, who is the guardian of Hilda—appointed by her father, who has been an almost fanatical Orientalist—is almost immediately expected to call and demand an account of the firm's stewardship, he having been warned by some enemy of the firm.

Then Latham makes the startling proposition that if Ferris will at once find the sum of £50,000, he, Latham, will abscond and will affect to commit suicide. It is hoped by this means that all the blame may be taken off the shoulders of Ferris whilst it is shifted wholly upon the absconder, Latham. The plan is carried out, and we then find Ferris at Latham's private rooms destroying his partner's papers and so on. He finds on the bed a revolver bearing Latham's initials, as though Latham had contemplated suicide. Just then the bell of the outer door rings, and Ferris hastily pockets the revolver.

The newcomer is Hushum Bismar, the Hindu, who forces himself in and persists in mistaking Ferris for Latham. After a very hot passage of mutual recrimination Ferris strikes the Hindu, and the two begin a life and death struggle, during which the Hindu produces a murderous knife. Almost in self-defence Ferris uses the revolver, and Hushum Bismar falls dead. Ferris at once makes a rush to the residence of Hilda Maxwell, thinking that by doing so he can always prove an alibi, and he calculates that, as the murder took place at Latham's rooms, the latter will be blamed, especially as the revolver has been left by the dead body.

After an interview with Hilda, a charming girl, we find Ferris at his own chambers, and here he is unexpectedly joined by one Mrs. Raycroft, a very beautiful adventuress. She forces the secret of the murder from him, and then he learns that it was she who, thinking herself discarded, had, under the name of "Vashti, the Supplanted," betrayed the shakiness of the firm to the Hindu. She offers Ferris wealth if he will leave England with her, and Ferris, whilst declining this, is just assuring her of his continued love, when Hilda Maxwell stands in the doorway crying, "Robert, please tell this woman that you love her!"

Hilda faints, and during the period of unconsciousness Myra Raycroft turns upon Ferris like a tigress. She demands that he shall, within a few hours, procure the sum of £5,000 to purchase her silence, and she gives him to understand, beyond all mistake, that in the future it is war to the knife between them. Ferris is left alone with Hilda, and he forces some narcotic drug in a liquid form between her teeth, for he has resolved to get the quietly smothered life out of her afterwards persuade her that the whole scene has been but an ugly dream that she has had.

Next we follow the fortunes of Latham. He takes the boat that crosses the channel to France. The night is a rough and stormy one, and, as Latham is contemplating a moody-looking stranger whom he had previously noticed, this man makes a sudden leap overboard. To save his life, Latham is obliged to take the precaution caused by his terrible act. Latham resolves that he will claim the dead man's luggage and let the authorities believe that the man who has cast himself into the raging waters is himself, Latham. This change of identities is effected, and Latham goes to Paris. Buying a newspaper, he is horrified to read an account of the murder at his own chambers, and to learn that he himself is branded as the murderer!

An access of terror, as well as of horror, seizes upon Latham, and he fancies that, despite the changes he has effected in his appearance by the shaving off of his moustache and so on, almost every passer-by recognises in him Stephen Latham—and a murderer. Possessed of this notion, he seeks a somewhat humble hotel, where he imagines that the hall-porter knows him. In the quiet of his apartment—a mere attic—he begins to examine the portrait of the man who threw himself overboard from the Channel boat, and which he, Latham, had claimed instead of his own luggage.

To his infinite amazement, he finds, contained in a roll of green silk, a shrivelled human finger, upon which is a plain gold wedding-ring. Besides this there is a large envelope, and in this a neatly-written document, couched in such terms as only an Oriental could employ, and plainly conveying some threat or warning to the person to whom it was addressed. Latham is seized with a sternation and horror are increased when he finds that

the very envelope associated with these gruesome things has, plainly marked upon the gummed flap, the name of his own late firm—"Ferris and Latham, Bedford-row, W.C." In spite of all untoward circumstances, Latham determines to go back to London to seek his late partner and to have a full explanation as to the reported murder.

CHAPTER VII. Delicate Ground.

Robert Ferris paced up and down the dining-room at Woburn-square, waiting the return of the Faithfuls' servant, into whose hands he had entrusted his wife. The girl was still unconscious when he lifted her from the cab. He prayed "whatever gods there be" that she would remain so.

The dining-room was ugly, to his strained nerves it seemed unutterably hideous. He looked with loathing at the engravings after Doré which adorned the olive-green walls, skied, in the manner beloved of the artistic, till they became mere masses of confused and drab-looking figures. On the table the burnt-amber lamp shade cast a sickly glow over the preparations for a "woman's supper"—a rice pudding, some pulpy-looking stewed fruit, and the paraphernalia for cocoa-making.

He advanced eagerly towards the maid as she entered.

"Well," he demanded.

"She's sleeping like a log, sir," the girl replied, giving him a covert look under her sandy eyelashes. She was a tall, comely looking damsel, with the exception of these lashes.

"That's all right," said Ferris. "She will sleep, heavily, I should think, till the morning, and then—you know what to do?"

The girl drew patterns on the tablecloth nervously. "Yes, sir," she said haltingly, "but if I fail—you'll not be angry, sir?"

"You must not fail. You must not fail, Catherine, understand that. Lie, lie! I'll pay you well for it. Miss Maxwell has never been so tonight. She was taken ill at dinner. You have all the details; fill them in yourself. You got her to bed and gave her a dose of—what is it she takes?"

"Bromide, sir."

"Very well, bromide. And anything distressing she remembers is a dream, nightmare, the natural consequences of the shock she received." In his excitement Ferris caught the girl's shoulder in a grip like a vice. "You understand that your mistress's life depends upon your tact?" he said.

"I understand, but I'm afraid, sir. As it is, if you were seen here it's as much as my place is worth." But, while she protested, her ready fingers closed greedily on the three sovereigns he pressed into her hand.

"If you do your work well, there's more money where that came from," he said meaningly.

"And there would need to be," muttered Catherine Oliver to herself as she locked and bolted the front door behind him. "There would need to be, my good man."

Her mind was busy as she turned out the lights and closed the house in darkness for the night, and busy also when, later, she stood by the bedside of the sleeping Hilda.

"A dream, sweetheart, a horrible, distressing dream, yet a dream," murmured Robert Ferris. In spite of himself his voice trembled. "And dreams go by contraries, they say; thank Heaven for it."

The man and the girl were together in the flower-stenciled drawing-room in Woburn Square. The callous, early morning September sunshine showed up all deficiencies of the faded carpet, the carefully-darned chintzes which covered the chairs, showed up also the lines of fatigue and the traces of tears on Hilda's face as she lay, so languid and inert with the effects of the drug, on a couch drawn near one of the widely-opened windows. Ferris knelt by her side.

The girl looked at him with troubled eyes. "But, dear, it was so vivid," she said in a low voice, "that I cannot think it was an ordinary dream. The usually false, you know, and are so faint, and inert with the effects of the drug, on a couch drawn near one of the widely-opened windows. Ferris knelt by her side.

The girl looked at him with troubled eyes. "But, dear, it was so vivid," she said in a low voice, "that I cannot think it was an ordinary dream. The usually false, you know, and are so faint, and inert with the effects of the drug, on a couch drawn near one of the widely-opened windows. Ferris knelt by her side.

I was to leave you to learn the news from the newspapers. But I was stupid and dazed with trouble and anxiety; fairly run off my feet, the whole day—not that that is any excuse for neglecting you."

She cried out a little protest. "Oh, I understood so well what your feelings were. That was what made me so anxious to go to you, and, I remember, most distinctly remember, putting on my things, but the rest"—she sighed—"it's vague and shadowy," I admit. Except the woman, the woman is not shadowy," she cried with sudden vigour. "Robert, I can see her now, with her flaming bronze hair shining in the lamplight, and those dimming eyes that were looking at you with a little shudder through her—with such hungry love and fear. I saw you both. Your arms were round her; your face closed—close to hers."

Ferris heaved a sigh of relief. It was evident that whatever the girl had seen she had heard nothing. He drew her more closely to him. "What a terrible picture!" he said banteringly. "If I were you, little woman, I'd forget it, put it resolutely from me. It's never good to brood over things like that. Promise."

"Yes, I'll promise," she said reluctantly enough; "but first, don't think me a little fool. I never asked you such a thing before, and I don't want to tell you anything that you would not want to tell; but I would like to know, did—did you ever make love to any woman before you married me? Oh, I shan't mind—not really very much. No, honestly, I feel so queer about this dream that I should be quite glad if there were a real, tangible woman in the past—for me to be jealous of."

Ferris hesitated. It was an abominable position. He smoothed the soft hair under his hand and looked up at him. "You have," she said, not accusingly, but wistfully.

"Yes," he said shortly. "Why should I deny it? There was another woman; I thought I loved her. She fascinated me; intoxicated my senses, and—in the end, stripped every glamour of romance from me and left me shivering and numb with cold. But by everything I hold sacred, little wife, believe that I never loved any woman, as a man in his best dreams hopes to love, long to love, till I met you."

As he spoke his heart swelled with a vicarious virtue. Ever since that interview in the office in Bedford-row, when he had determined to shift his burden on Stephen Latham's shoulders, he had made a puppet personality for himself, and now this high-thinking, self-sacrificing, ill-used Robert Ferris of his imagination drank in the adulation of the girl's love with eagerness.

"Truly?" She looked up into his eyes, searched his face, lovingly, and read apparently what she needed, for with a little cry she flung her arms round his neck and clung to him.

"How dear you are, how happy I am, how lucky! What need we fear?"

He kissed her on the lips. "Sweetheart, you make me very happy. What a benediction to begin the day with. Ah, soon, very soon, I hope I may have such a benediction every morning."

She smiled happily. "Oh, very, very soon, now, Robert?"

"Very soon," he repeated, rising to his feet. "And now I must tear myself away. How overjoyed I am to have seen you, especially after your night of dreams."

Her face clouded. "Yes, it was sweet of you to look in with all your care on your head, Robert. I am glad I was up—I am glad I insisted upon getting up. Catherine tried to keep me in bed; she's well-meaning, but tiresome."

"She's very devoted to you, little woman, and one can never have too many friends in this great, big world," said Ferris, and kissed her fondly.

She stood on the balcony and watched him waving up the street, a tall, broad figure, a man any woman might be proud to love, as she told herself, as she turned back into the room, love flaming in her cheeks and shining in her eyes.

Somehow his visit, although it had the disagreeable accompaniment of giving her details of Hushum Bismar's death, and Stephen Latham's flight, seemed to have put new life into her, dispelled the languor which had clung about her when she rose. She was sorry for Stephen; she had believed better things of him. It was hard to believe that behind that ingenious, boyish face, had lain so much villainy.

"I'm glad that he and Robert are only cousins, and quite distant cousins," she said to herself, as she sat down at the piano. "Cousinship doesn't count nowadays for much, and they are very different."

Somehow the very direction of her thoughts seemed to have dashed her spirits.

She flung herself down on the couch with a little sigh, and closed her eyes. Some traces of the drug still clung about her; she felt a slight inclination to drowsiness. Perhaps she did sleep; she could not have told, but she started up suddenly, shaking, cold, and frightened—of what she did not know—to find Catherine standing beside her.

"I'm sorry you were so tired," she said, "but this is just come by special messenger, and I thought, perhaps, it was something important."

Hilda stared at the packet languidly. "Is there any answer?"

The maid shook her head. "No, miss, the boy went at once." She lingered as long as she dared, then she closed the door and cut the string that bound the little parcel. A photograph and a letter dropped out. She sat up on the sofa and stared at the photograph with wide, dilated eyes. Her breath came in short, quick gasps; then, still holding it tightly in her left hand, she turned to the letter.

It was not very long, but was closely written. She read it with a slowly whitening face; then,

suddenly, with both hands clasped to her heart, she rushed to still its mad beating, she sprang to her feet.

"Oh, heaven!" she cried, in a terrible, strained voice. "If it is true, why didn't it happen four months ago? Oh, dear, dear, heaven!"

CHAPTER VIII.

With Usury.

When, late that afternoon, Robert Ferris left his office and walked through the darkening streets he felt as though the weight of years had been flung from his shoulders. In that interview at Woburn-square in the morning the relations between himself and his wife appeared to have been raised in one moment to an incredibly high plane. He had always been fond of the girl; to-day the fear of loss had drawn them together in an incomparably sweeter intimacy.

So far as he could see, then, he had nothing to fear. By unheard-of good luck, by all the shameful subtleties with which the borrower earns his proverbial sorrow, he had managed to raise the price which Myra Raycroft put upon her silence. He had sent a draft by special messenger; her receipt lay snug in his pocket. The one black spot on the horizon of his future was Stephen Latham—"poor Stephen Latham," as he had already begun to call him in his mind. Yet, far, the police had not got a trace of him. He'd at twenty-four hours' start, and if he played his cards well there was no reason in the world why he should not escape.

Ferris had promised to be at Woburn-square again that evening; but for propriety's sake he would not have taken the girl out to dinner, and it behaved him to walk very warily indeed.

As he reached Suffolk-street he became conscious that he was extremely tired. He had slept wretchedly, only snatching some twenty minutes' rest towards morning, and now nature was beginning to assert herself. He went wearily up the stairs.

Benson, his man, met him in the hall and helped him off with his coat. "For goodness' sake, tell you, sir, I'll find at home," Ferris said in answer to his query. "I don't care what I have, but I'd be glad of something. I'm dog-tired."

The man murmured sympathetic acquiescence. He had been in Ferris's service for over ten years, and he realised what his master's feelings must be concerning this shame and sorrow which had come upon him. Stephen, Mr. Stephen whom they had both loved!

Ferris turned into his sitting-room. The white cloth had not been laid, and on the table, under the shade of the red lamp, lay a little heap of letters. He turned them over with languid scrutiny, then uttered a sharp exclamation of surprise. At the bottom of the pile was a large square envelope addressed in Mrs. Raycroft's dashing hand.

He picked it up with a singular premonition of evil, and, as he read it, his face paled to greyish under the tan.

"I am half sorry that you did not come yourself," the little note ran. "For I wanted to tell you that since last night I have come to a decision. With regard to your wife—as a woman towards a woman—I feel that I cannot be a party to her deception. She must know the truth, Robert, of the past which comprehends you and me. If she loves you she will forgive you, may, love you the better that her present position stands on the foundation of another man's bleeding heart. So by this post I am writing to her also to tell her the truth, to ask her to judge between you and me."

He crushed the venomous thing in his hand. Last night he had called this woman a devil, with justice, surely. Was not this a deed which might have emanated from the nearest hell? With a hasty excuse to Benson he swung on his coat and went rapidly down the stairs.

"51a, Woburn-square, and drive like the deuce," he said to the driver of a hansom he hailed.

There might yet be time to intercept the letter. At Woburn-square Catherine opened the door, and stared at him in some surprise.

"Miss Maxwell, sir. Oh, no, she's not at home!" she has gone away."

"Gone away," he said blankly; "gone where?" His tongue clicked against his teeth.

The servant shook her head. "I don't know, sir. The young lady got a letter soon after you left this morning which seemed to upset her a bit. About half an hour afterwards she drove off in a cab with her dressing-case. She left a note for Mrs. Faithful, sir."

"Any message for me?" she stammered; then, reading the surprise in the girl's eyes, he hastily strode away.

As he turned the corner into Montague-street an "Evening News" cart dashed round, almost grazing the curb; he looked up sharply. On the poster, in large, black lettering, he read the words:—

SUICIDE OF THE CRAVEN-STREET MURDERER.

BODY LOST IN THE CHANNEL.

New and strange happenings will be dealt with in the instalment of this remarkable and fascinating story to appear to-morrow.

A PERSONAL APPEARANCE TALK—EXPENSIVE PET DOGS.

BEAUTY OF THE BROWS.

FACES CONTORTED LIKE INDIA-RUBBER MASKS.

The girl who seeks after beauty should, before she goes to bed at night, train her eyebrows. If they are too heavy and too wide she can pinch them together. Pinching the eyebrows in a straight line will do a great deal for them, but if they are too thin and too narrow she should do exactly the opposite thing. She should brush them to make them wider, and should paint them nightly with an eyebrow grower.

The very best eyebrow grower is said to be quinine. It can be prepared by adding a little quinine to a few drops of water and applying this to the eyebrows with a little brush nightly. But there is always the fear of using this tonic too often, and of doing more harm than good to the very delicate growth above the eyes.

Salve for Scanty Eyebrows.

A perfectly harmless lotion for making the eyebrows grow and for training them in the way they should go is made by taking a thimbleful of sweet almond oil, and warming it in hot water. Add one drop of melted tallow to this, then set it aside, and at night, just before going to bed, dip a camel's hair brush in this mixture, and paint the eyebrows. Be careful to paint them accurately, or they may become too wide and heavy.

There is another eyebrow salve which is very good, and can be recommended where the eyebrows are rough and sore. Take a heaped-up teaspoonful of red vaseline, and put it in a small cup over hot water. When it has dissolved add to it double the proportion of almond oil, stir it well, and set it aside for nightly use. This is very healing, and will make the eyebrows grow.

The eyebrow habit, as it may be called—namely, that of lifting one eyebrow and not the other—is one that is acquired early in life. The girl begins it as a grimace. Usually she copies somebody; then she does it for fun, because it makes someone laugh. Then it becomes a habit. Many girls lift one brow and draw down one corner of the mouth a dozen times in a few sentences, destroying all the beauty they would otherwise possess.

Why Pull Ugly Grimaces?

These contortions and grimaces are purely habit. The girl who twists her face must realise this first of all. Secondly, she must realise that she can cure herself of this trick. Thirdly, she must ask her common sense to tell her that she will be a thousand times better looking as soon as she learns to use her features in the normal manner, and not as if she wore a gutta-serena mask.

If she wrinkles her forehead, and she will if she does not stop the habit, she should take cold cream, smooth out her brow, and then try to keep it smooth. Smoothing the brow is easy. The girl who wants to get rid of wrinkles must work upon them as though she were smoothing creases out of a piece of tissue-paper. Work upon them gently with the finger-tips, rubbing across the wrinkles, not in the direct wrinkle line, but at right angles.

Straightening out the muscles round the mouth is a different matter. Here the girl must work along the paths of the muscles. She must follow certain muscle lines, and must take care to rub them with the finger-tips gently and persuasively, but persistently, for some little time. Muscular treatment is slow. She must develop the muscle, and must clothe it with flesh at the same time. So when the face is twisted work along, and carefully straighten it out.

Eat Plenty of Fruit.

Keeping the skin fine and pretty is of the utmost benefit to the woman who is trying to be beautiful. A woman with a brown skin may take the juice of a lemon in a cup of hot water, without sugar, half an hour before breakfast. This treatment will give her an appetite for breakfast, stimulate her digestion, and clear her complexion.

A girl with a muddy skin should eat stewed fruit just before going to bed, or raw ripe apples when ever she likes. She should also eat vegetables cooked in the French manner—that is, thoroughly cooked—and consume no underdone food.

The girl who has done all this may proceed towards the realms of beauty by learning expression. Supposing she has made her complexion pretty, and has stopped making faces when she talks. Supposing she has learned the trick of talking in a calm and peaceful manner, and knows also how to modulate her voice, she must now learn a pleasing

Boiling Clothes

The book inside the Fels-Naptha wrapper tells how to wash without fire, with half the usual rubbing and wear and shrinking of clothes, and cleaner.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson Street London E C

expression. The woman with a pleasing expression is the woman who knows how to hold her mouth.

The expression of the eyes is another thing to be learned. Do not roll the eyes. It looks so distressing. The woman who rolls her eyes and shows the whites thinks she expresses a great deal. But, on the contrary, she does not. Give up this habit of rolling the eyes.

Take care of the eyes, for red eyes are ugly. After exposure to the dust or wind bathe the eyes before going to bed, using tepid water with a little boric acid dissolved in it. Do not use the eyes in a strong light, and remember that, once injured, the sight will not come back again as it was before.

VEGETABLE TIME TABLE.

A HOUSEWIFE'S HINTS ON COOKERY.

Young, fresh, garden products require less time for cooking than older produce. One important rule should always be followed—namely, that when



At the end of the summer there are invariably dresses in the wardrobe that are scarcely worth being kept until another year. Out of the best remnants of one or two frocks, however, a good dress can be concocted. The sketch above suggests a picturesque renovation notion of this kind, in which one muslin frock composes the skirt and chemise, and another the bodice and bolero of the gown.

vegetables have been cooked tender, they should be removed from the fire as soon as possible; also remove the water where there is an excess, as there is in potatoes. The following time table for the preparation of vegetables should be found useful by some housewives:—

| | Min. | Min. |
|-----------------------------------|------|------|
| Bake potatoes | 30 | 45 |
| Steam potatoes | 20 | 40 |
| Boil potatoes (in their skins) .. | 20 | 30 |
| Boil potatoes (pared) | 25 | 45 |
| Asparagus (young) | 15 | 30 |
| Beetroot (young) | 20 | 45 |
| Cauliflower | 20 | 40 |
| Cabbage (young) | 35 | 60 |
| Celery | 30 | 60 |
| Carrots | 60 | 120 |
| Onions | 30 | 60 |
| Peas | 30 | 60 |
| Parsnips (young) | 30 | 60 |
| Spinach | 20 | 60 |
| Turnips (young) | 20 | 45 |
| Tomatoes (stewed) | 45 | 60 |

When vegetables are served with boiled salt meat they must be cooked in the liquor from the meat after it has been removed.

PAMPERED PETS.

DISTINCTIVE PERFUMES FOR THE PET DOG.

In past days it was only ailing or wounded dogs that had their doctors and personal attendants, and in those days, a decade or so ago, the average dog, for some reason or other, contrived to exist with considerably less medical care than he needs, or seems to need, to-day.

Of late dog doctors, dog hospitals, and dog habitations shops, have multiplied, and the faster they multiply the more need there seems to be for them. This fortunately is not at all because dogdom in general is going into a decline or developing an alarmingly large assortment of up-to-date diseases. Unquestionably the latter-day dog of aristocratic descent has a more delicate constitution than his progenitors, but that fact does not alto-

gether, needle-like spray syringe, filled with the brand of perfume they themselves affect—violet, rose, heliotrope, lily of the valley, or a novelty that combines several of these. Whatever the perfume, the dog's coat is sprayed with it once or twice a week, and when he is bathed at home his bath is scented with the same extract, even though it costs several shillings for a bottle.

And this is not all. Nearly every dog of high degree—that is, every house dog—is provided with a cushioned basket in which to sleep. In many cases, not only is the cushion perfumed with sachet powder, but an extra sachet pad is laid underneath the cushion and renewed often.

Dog doctors look after their canine patients' teeth. They clean them thoroughly, remove any that are decayed, or have them filled, and, before the dog gets out of their hands, trim his nails and clip his coat, too, if necessary.

The owner of a valuable Japanese poodle has for her favourite colour heliotrope, and uses no perfume other than violet. In order to be distinctive her dog never wears any other coloured ribbon low on his neck than heliotrope, and all his neck ribbons are kept in a silver case lined with heliotrope wadded satin, heavily scented with violet sachet powder. The animal is washed every morning with violet soap and in violet perfumed water, and his basket is upholstered in heliotrope silk scented with violet sachet powder.

PICTURE POSTCARDS.

A VOGUE FOR THOSE PAINTED BY HAND.

The fad for collecting souvenir postcards has reached such proportions that books are now specially prepared and set aside for preserving these reminders of interesting places and scenes at home and abroad. The collection acquires distinction if to the regular group be added original sketches on Bristol board in postcard form. Recognising this, women of artistic talent have been making pen and ink sketches of quaint and picturesque spots that have attracted their attention during summer visits to the seaside or the inland resorts, and many interesting views have thus been obtained. Properly stamped, these cards may be sent through the post in the same way as is the ordinary postcard, and many artists have been sending such souvenirs to their friends this summer.

HER CONFESSION.

WHAT THE QUEEN WROTE IN AN ALBUM.

Queens are just like other women in having their decided preferences, and the world at large is naturally interested in hearing of these royal fancies. Queen Alexandra some time ago wrote her confessions in an album reserved for the purpose, her favourite King being Richard Cœur de Lion; her Queen, Dagmar of Denmark; her hero, Marlborough; her poet, Shakespeare; her painter, Rubens; her writer, Dickens; her colour, sky-blue; her flower, the forget-me-not; her favourite name, Edward; her favourite dish, Yorkshire pudding; her favourite spot, England; and her ambition, Never to interfere with the business of other people.

SEARLE'S Bargain Bundle OF Winter Comforts

30/-

CONTENTS:

- 1 Pair full-sized genuine warm Winney Blankets.
- 1 Pair 6-sided or 8-sided Plain Household Sheets, ready hemmed, 6 yards long.
- 2 Superfine Pillow Cases, to button.
- 1 Extra-large Tapestry Quilt, superb pattern (fringed).

ON RECEIPT OF

2/6 Deposit and 4/- Monthly

We will at once forward you the above parcel, carriage paid. No references or securities of any kind required. Sample parcel sent on approval, free of all carriage charges. Deposit returned in full on goods are not approved of. 2/- in the 2/- discount for cash.

H. J. SEARLE & SON Ld.
(Dept. C.) 70, 72, 74, 76 & 78 Old Kent Rd.
LONDON (City End).

ON THE "TIMES" INSTALLMENTS PLAN.
DIAMOND RINGS, WATCHES, 18ct Gold
Albats, etc., etc. by easy payments.—Kendall and Dent, Chronometer and Watch Makers to the Admiralty, Jewellers, etc., 106, Cheapside, London. Lists post free.

DAILY BARGAINS.

O. DAVIS, ESTATE AGENT,
524, HIGH-ROAD, CHISWICK, LONDON, W.

